STRANGE NEWS FROM Bishops-Stafford, NEAR BUCKINGHAM.

LICENSED, April 26th, 1694.

AMidst the various Clans of Enthusiasts who being led astray thro blind ways by their distemper'd Brains and fantastick Notions, the *Wills in the Whisp*, which they mistake for a true light, none seem more positive of being guided right, and consequently more stubborn and daring than those I am going to give you an account of.

One *Mason*, Minister of *Bishops-Stafford*, near *Buckingham*, a Man of a very good Life and Reputation, however now disorder'd, affirm'd to his People, that our Saviour appear'd to him on *Monday* the 16th of this instant *April* in his Chamber, and told him, that he should appear publickly on Earth at *Pentecost*, and judge sinners: This Story, and the Sanctity of the Man, so wrought upon the unthinking Multitude, that they flock every day into the Fields in great Companies, employing their time Night and Day in dancing and singing Hallelujahs, in expectation of his coming to Reign on Earth; when the Sinners are to be trampled under foot, and the Righteous to be all brought to *Bishops-Stafford*, from whence they are to take a Progress to *Jerusalem*, and in their way to call in all the wandring *Jews*. They have prepared a great many fat Beasts to make a Sacrifice, and are so positive of the truth of this, that 'tis almost dangerous to contradict them; whole Families, Men, Women and Children, leaving their Habitations together, as if they had utterly done with all Affairs of this World. Their Number at first was but small, but in a few days encreas'd to Two Hundred, and I have since received news that they are multiplied to Five; and I imagine that nothing but finding their own Folly will be able to convince them; so that when their Tarantula is over, we may expect them and their Pastor to return to their several Vocations, and wait the good hour with as much patience as other People.

Had I not received this Account from a Man of undoubted Reputation, my Friend, I should scarce have credited it: But I hope this Paper may be secured from the Character of being *Grubstreet*, since it is in the power of every Person that pleases, in a few hours, to satisfie himself of the truth of this Relation; who himself concludes with this Sentence, after he himself had been to see them, on *Monday* the 23d of this instant, *Such a strange Sight, such Confusion and Madness, I never expected to see, unless in* Bedlam.

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